

Impurity of the Blood, Fever and Ague, Malaria, and all Diseases

SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER. Had Breath: Pain in the Side, sometimes the pain is felt under the Shoulder-diade, mistaken for Rhoumatism; general bass of appetite: Bowels generally coutive, sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, is dull and heavy, with considerable loss of memory, ancompanied with a painful sensation of leaving undone something which ought to have been done; a slight, dry cough and flushed face is sometimes an attendant, often missaken for consumption; the patient complains of weariness and debility; nervous, easily startled; feet cold or burning, sometimes a prickly sensation of the skin exists; spirits are low and despondent, and, although satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly autimon up fortitude to try it—in fact, distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred when but few of them existed, yet examination after douth has shown the Liver to have been extensively deranged.

It should be used by all persons, old and symptoms appear.

Persons Traveling or Living in Un-healthy Localities, by taking a dose becasion-ally to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid all Malaria, Billious attacks, Disriness, Nau-sca, Drowsiness, Depression of Spirits, etc. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no in-toxicating beverage.

If You have eaten anything hard of digestion, or fed heavy after meals, or sleep-less at night, take a dose and you will be relieved. Time and Doctors' Bills will be saved

by always keeping the Regulator
in the House!
For, whetever the aliment may be, a thoroughly safe purgative, alterative and tonic can never be out of place. The remedy is harmless and does not interfere with business or pleasure.

IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE. has all the power and efficacy of Calomel

Summer, without any of the injurious after effects.

A Governor's Testimony.

Summons Liver Regulator has been in use in my family for some time, and I am satisfied it is a vainable addition to the medical science.

J. Gitt. Sucarter, Governor of Als.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Ga., says: Have derived some benefit from the use of Simmons Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a further trial.

further trial.

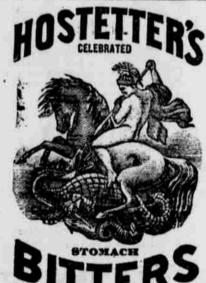
"The only Thing that never falls to Believe."—I have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, Liver Affection and Deblity, but never have found anything to benefit me to the extent fimmons Liver Regulator has. I sent from Minneseta to Georgia for it, and would send further for auch a medicine, and would advise all who are similarly affected to give it a trial as it seems the only thing that never fails to relieve.

P. M. JANNEY, Minneapolis, Minn.

Dr. T. W. Masson anysi, From accounters.

Dr. T. W. Mason says: From actual ex-perience in the use of Stimmons Liver Regulator in my practice I have been and am satisfied to use and prescribe it as a purgative medicine. Take only the Genuine, which always

has on the Wrapper the red Z Trade-Mark and Signature of J. H. ZEILIN & CO. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



Hoseetter's Stomach litters meets the requirements of the rational medical philosophy which at present prevails. It is perfectly pure vegetable remedy, embracing the three important properties of a preventive, a tonic and an alterative. It fortifies the body against desease, invigorates and revitalizes the torpid stomach and liver, and effects a salutary change in the entire system.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

THE BEST

FOR MAN AND BEAST.

For more than a third of a century the exican Mustang Liniment has been sown to millions all over the world as only safe reliance for the relief of eldents and pain. It is a medicine over price and praise—the best of its and. For every form of external pain

which speedily cures such ailments of he HUMAN FLESII as

Bhe matism. Swellings, Stiff feints, Contracted Bluscles, Burns and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Stiffness, Lameness, Old tings, Stiffness, Calcd Breast, and indeed every form of external disease. It heals without scars.

For the BEUTE CREATION it cures
Sprains, Swinny, Stiff Joints, Founder, Harness Hores, North, Scab, Founder, Harness Hores, North, Scab, Mollow Horn, Seratches, Windgalls, Spavin, Thrush, Kingbone, Old Sores, Peti Evil, Film upon the Sight and every other affiness to which the occupants of the Stable and Stock Yard are liable.

The Mexican Mustang Liniment always cures and never disappoints and it is, positively,

THE BEST OF ALL TOR MAN OR BRAST.

JOB WORK

Of every class and kind neatly executed take up their abode with Stephen and his at this office.

And our prices are

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS

known at the Globe, and this flashing de-

the least of it, equivocal.

nearly starved her."

person out with her son."

manner pleased him.

make a move for home.

to-night to fetch my wife "

not do it harshly.

decent time this evening."

bearing vanity and selfishness, she was

ting his eyes rest upon her, little as her

And in three days she would be his

from the letbargy into which he felt him-

"Jack will be wondering what has be

come of you, and after I have deposited

strong, unconscientions, and beautiful,

"We have met quite soon enough for me

to teach my brother's wife how to ride,"

he said impatiently. "Come, Jessie, we

"Why should we go home at all?" she

the man for me to love and obey. And

"Bring the horses round at once," he

"Why did you say that?" she asked in-

"I said what I thought best. Why do

"Stephen," she said, suddenly sliding

up to him with stealthy grace, "the com-

plication has arisen, and from this mo-

ment, however warily we walk, you and I

will be suspected. Be brave! if ever a man

She went over and placed her hands on

his shoulders as she spoke, and let the

full light of her deep blue eyes fall into

But between him and the maddening

gleam of those dangerously beautiful eyes

came a vision of Polly, of his own dear,

true, pure wife; and the man had the

"I will take you home, Miss Walters,

he said chillingly, flinging her hand off his

shoulder as he spoke; "and I will tell my

brother that I can not be at his marriage;

"Will you tell your brother that I have

What do you take me for?" he shouted

Because you are base am I to be an unut-

terable scoundrel? Be a good wife to my

noble-hearted brother Jack, and the memo-

Suddenly, before he could avert her de

"It's no use, Stephen," she sobbed. "I

can't be the good and happy wife you

want me to be. I will be your slave, will

ingly and thankfully, if you'll have me.

but if you have counted the cost and found

you can't afford me, well, I must bear my

lot alone, I suppose; but it will be alone-

won't marry your brother and drag him

"The horses are at the door," the waiter

said, opening the door after having dis-

creetly knocked at it, and then Stephen

hustled his excited companion out of the

room, and hoisted her into the saddle be

fore she had time to make any further plea

"Now, we must ride sharp," he said, as

ey turned out of the Globe yard: "take

her on the snaffle, and let the curb loose,

Jessie; she'll go easily enough if her mouth

She did as he directed, and for a fe

minute, they trotted on through the High

Street and then out into the open country

comfortably enough. Then Jessie Walters

suddenly drew her rein sharply and pulled

"Are you going to take me back to Ber

nel? Have you the heart to take me back

"The 'all' of your imagining will not

"Stephen! have you a man's beart in

love-these days past, if it is to end as far

as you're concerned in this way. I am

stand in the way of my taking you home.

to your brother after all?"

down to the depths just because I'm

wretched myself."

isn't worried."

sign, she flung herself on the floor at

strength to resist the siren.

the rest I must leave to you."

ry of this day shall be buried."

asked you to run away with me?"

loved a woman you love me-take me."

you try to make a complication?" he re-

said," and tell the chambermaid to come

to this lady, she's not feeling well."

dignantly, as the waiter left the room.

plied reproachfully.

it's in you to love a woman-like me."

VOL. VIII.

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1883.

NO. 4.

SENATOR BAYARD.

A Graphic Pen-Portratt of the Blad Soule Smith in Cincinnati News Journal

Senator Bayard came out of Delaware

It would be less surprising if Delaware

came out of him, so great is his immente

personality compared to the contracted

area of his state. He looks as if he had

planted his feet down in its soil, and sucked all the vitality out of it, leaving it dry and arid and lifeless when he is not there. J

do not know any thing of his political

more than I have learned from the news

papers, for it was out of place at this time

to work in any thing like an interview, or

drawhim out on any subject, wore potent

than the merits of a horse or the possibility of

raising blue grass in Delaware. The man

was in search of test and quiet social

pleasure, and was entitled to the immunity

from annoying impertinance which ofto

gentlemen expects when in company with

others of his class. I could, bowever,

without violating the proprieties, study

the man in his physique and in his action

Largeness seems an inherent characteristic

of him. He was made when material, was

not, and one gentlemen, who thought

Thomas Carlyle was meant, vigorously

I have, however, an early picture of

Carlele, which seems to me much like

Bayard. His every feature is clean cut,

strong, bold; his brow white, round, not

too aggressively square cut at the temples,

and well projecting over his eyes. These

are of changeable color, from a reflective

blue in repose to the brightness of steel

gray when speaking or spoken to, and the

light seems to glance out of them rather

than from them. His Roman nose is so

well mated to his other features as not to

seem large as it is. His cheeks are round

and smooth; his chin is well defined,

strong, firm, and rounded to an apple at

the end, as if indicative of power and del -

cacy at offee; his lips are full, warm,

sensuotts-not sensual; mobile, but close

fitting, ready to take the crushed grape or

catch the smile that drops like a sunbeam

from his eyes. In the whole face power

and geneorally, strength and sweetness,

bland to profection. I have heard of him

as selfish and unstable, but his face would

seem to prove that false. In dress unassu-

tring, in manner unobtrustve, combining

heartiness with reserve, affability with dig-

mity, and with all a quick smile and a

warm pressure of the hand, he seemed to

me the picture of a perfect mental and

physical health, without any morbidness or exaggeration, and I think could be best

conservative. If he chose he could capture

Kentacky in spite of the big four, one of

whom I suspect he has already emptured.

If he would come to the Lexington Fair,

where he would meet representative men

from all over the state, he would crease air

enthusiasm which all the machine boliv-

ticians and mesident makers in the state

There is much of the boy about him yet.

He showed a fresh, enthusiastic interest in

all he saw, from the great stallions to the

Shetland ponies, which could not have

been simulated, and snuffed the country

air so heartily and ate so bountifully of the

country dishes, and turned from one

pleasure to another so relactantly that any

one could see that his enjoyment was ten

and sprang from a thoroughly sincere and

A BIBLICAL SENSATION.

could not check.

healthy nature.

combated the idea.

plentiful and the supply of dog metal had

been exhausted, so that no alloy was used.

views, or, indeed, his views on any subject

THE HEYWARDS.

BY ANNIE THOMAS.

CHAPTER VII.

Bennel was bewildered!

With the best intentions in the world, hoping for the best and fearing the worst, and being generally in a state of friendly daze about the matter, Bennel openly acknowledged to itself that it was 'fairly their goings on."

That the young squire, Jack, the head of the house, should have forgotten what was due to himself and his race so far as to fall in love with, and offer to marry, Jessie Walters, the village school-mistress, was upsetting enough to all right-minded people with conservative notions; but that the ladies of the Heyward family, the mother and sisters, and the bonnie sister-in-law, Mrs. Stephen ("a real lady, if ever there was one," as all avowed her to be), should tamely bow the knee and kiss the rod and accept the indignity-this was the marvel! Encouraging the young squire in his folly and putting all manner of nonsense into the heads of village girls," Bennel authorities called the current policy of the Heywards and hard measure was dealt out by the village judgment against the family it had hitherto delighted to honor.

For Jessie Walters did not wear crown of glory with decorous meekness, and the suffrages she did not seek with becoming humility were not accorded to her. She rode roughshod over public opinion, giving up her school-work with the air of one who felt that she had demeaned herself by ever having engaged in it, and flouting old acquaintances after the proverbial manner of the suddenly (unduly) pro-

Her wedding-day was fixed now, and she had the skill and cunning to make the Heyward ladies feel that if any hitch came careless of securing them, and earnest now in the arrangements, the discredit of about nothing but these riding lessons it would rest upon them; for she made it which Stephen was giving her. To herself manifest to everybody that Jack was de- even she was an enigma. She knew that voted to her, and was liberal in her assur- every time she recklessly got herself ances to the effect that "if he were let "talked about" with the younger brother, alone he would be all that she could wish." to whom she could never in honor be any knew and liked the Heywards well, and her position with the elder one, who had it

it was a pity his ma and sisters should in- she wanted to see that manhood bow beterfere," the majority said, discussing Jack | fore her. and his forthcoming marriage at those | As for Stephen, he never loved his wife open club-houses, the village tree and the one whit the less the whole time, but the hair and figure of her own, and a skin that was like new milk."

But the village politicians ceased to ad mire Jessie so much, when presently they out of the evil they imakine. saw her riding. That she should presume to seat herself in the saddle before she had been properly enrolled in the Heyward ranks was a dire offence in all well-regulat-

ed minds. "It was presumptuous and self-seeking" on Jessie's part, people averred, to ride on horseback before she was made a ladythat is, that she should ride as she did. If she had simply allowed herself to be happy lover on his face, and day after day plumped into a saddle with an ill-fitting riding skirt around her, and a basket of butter and eggs on her lap, she might have ridden Bend Or without having an antagonistic word uttered on the subject. But as it was, the habit she wore seemed to have been made for her, and Mr. Stephen, the squire's brother, was teaching her to ride so cleverly that it was hard to tell 'twas a

beggar on borseback. Yes, it had come to this. Stephen had not only withdrawn his hostile forces, but had actually ranged himself on the side of the invader to this extent: He had got Fire Queen, his wife's pet mare, over from De-

The matter was put in such a plausible way to her at first that Polly had acquiesced in it heartily.

"Jack is going to marry this girl; we may as well, all of us, do the best we can for her." Stephen said to his wite, and she assented.

Yes, exactly; but what is that 'best'?" "You teach her to be as sweet as you are yourself, my darling, and I'll teach her to sit on a horse."

"Oh, Stephen, that's not necessary." "Not necessary, I'll allow, but all the better if she can do it," he laughed in re-

"Now, Stephan, it seems to me should be doing better work if we taught her to be nice to your mother and the girls. Your dear mother! If I had been coming here in her place I should walk so tenderly, so discreetly, and Jessie seems to tread so roughly into all the sacred places." "Now, I think she behaves uncommonly

"Stephen!" "Poliv!"

"Don't mock me, dear Stephen, I can't help expressing surprise at your sentiments. Why, your mother is being hurried out of her old home before she has found a new one."

"The mother won't live with Jack when he's married, and you know yourself that it wouldn't be pleasant for you if she came to us.

can't bear that your mother should be pained," Polly sobbed. And so it was arranged all in a hurry one day that Mrs. Heyward, senior, and her daughters should wife for a time after Jack's marriage.

But before Jack's megriage many things were to happen that had not been taken the same as Louisville. | into due consideration when Miss Wallers | was first formally accepted by the family. into due consideration when Miss Walters

decently and in order; that there should be no disreputable flaw, let, or hindrance in the whole affair. It had been a bitter pill for her to swallow, but baying once swallowed it, she wished to show the whole world that it was a wholesome pill, and that it was doing them all good. How sore, then, her chagrin when people began to chatter about Jessie Walters, Jack's puzzled to make out the Heywards and bride-elect, in the way they had never dared to chatter about Jessie Walters, the village school-mistress.

And if a woman is chattered about her name is never mentioned alone; it is al ways in connection with "somebody," and the "somebody" in this instance happened am Heyward had never sent this young to be Stephen Heyward, Jack's younger brother, the bappy young married man,

Bennel rose in its wrath, and would have rent Jessie to pieces when first it got wind in the neighborhood that she was "carrying on a game of flirtation with the squire's brother;" but it was restrained by motives of consideration for the poor proud old lady their mother, and by respectful regard for Stephen's young wife. But every one knew that there had been a scene at Debenham the day the Fire Queen was dispatched for Miss Walters' service, and Green, the groom, told those in Bennel who liked to listen to him, that his "missus had vowed never to mount the mare again if that warmint rode her." Nevertheless Green brought up the mare to Miss Walters' door civilly enough, and touched his hat in all obsequiousness when that lady came out armed for her exploit, and only turned away with a condemning grin on his face when his master and Miss Walters you in safety I must be off to Debenham to be upon the spot, in order that people were well out of sight.

To lookers on her conduct seemed like madness. Here she was with place and position and a good man's love and confidence all within her grasp, and she seemed Oddly enough, even the people who thing but a friend and sister, she imperilled didn't know and didn't like Miss Jessie in his power to bestow all good gifts upon Walters at all, listened to her statements her. Still she could not resist the fatal on this subject, and were influenced by influence of her baneful star which urged her on to attempt to conquer, even when "Mr. Heyward was a man grown, fit to conquest meant ignominy. Stephen was choose his own way and his own wife, and glorious in his manhood in her eyes, and

> spell over him. And under its influence he acted as men will act at times-madly. without even the hope that good may come

> There was nothing glaring, nothing penly dangerous in these riding lessons. Jack was with them at first, and no one knew how often Stephen's hand thrilled to the responsive touch of the magnificently beautiful blonde as he taught her how to hold her reins. But day after day it became more difficult for Jack to go back to his mother and sisters with the look of a Stephen found it more difficult to frame fitting excuses to Polly for staying so long away from her and his home.

> At last there came a day when Stephen Heyward and his brother's low-born betrothed rode out alone. Jack was busy. and orged his business as a reason for "the riding lesson being given up for that day," but Miss Walters would not hear of

"Such ingratitude, when your brother is kind enough to stay away from his farm and all to teach me! No. Jack; I shall learn all I can while I can," she said, when Jack made his faint protest; and so, with a benham, and was teaching Miss Walters to quiet "I trust her to you," Jack sent the pair off.

> It was only three days before the wedding, and as far as he himself was concerned Stephen would have undertaken to convey his brother's bride to the torrid zone or the north pole in safety. But she was "kittle cartle" to deal with, indeed, in her beauty and her boundless sense of the rights of free-will and free-love. And as they rode on through sun and shade, with all his heart he wished himself at home.

But Jessie had come out with a purpose to-day, and in spite of all his hints as to the desirability of their soon getting home she meant to fulfill it.

Jack, and the prosperous future that Jack's regard would secure to her, had palled upon her, and all she had of heart (and that was merely fancy) hed gone out to this brother of his, the married man!

They had ridden some three miles nearly in silence, for something seemed to gall and fret the Fire Queen, who made herself more than usually difficult to manage, and absorbed all her rider's attention for a time. But at last they came out on to an open piece of common that was good galloping ground, and Stephen suggested they should "have a good spin and take it out of her" (meaning the mare).

They "rode as though they were flying" for a quarter of an hour, and then they drew rein and found the broad common lying far behind them, and themselves well on the road to a country town where there were good shops and a railway-station and several good botels. Inconveniently enough as it appeared to Stephen, Jessie. just as they entered the High Street, de clared herself to be "bungry," and indicated so plainly that she desired to be taken to a hotel and given laucheon, that he seemed to himself to have no power of

appeal against ber wish. But "what will Polly think and mother sav?" he asked himself, as he rode into the Globe yard with the conspicuous-

did desire that everything should be done were flashing round in search of the ad- you've taught upe to think that you're and bad as myself. He has been truemiring glances which she felt ought to be levelled at her. His brow burnt when the landlord came to meet him, for he was She pulled the Fire Queen right across

> moiselle was treating him with a sort of semi-subdued familiarity that was, to say entreaty. "Let us have some luncheon, Jarvais," he said, as unconcernedly as he could,

of this young lady, and it seems I have buffed. "Let us have champagne," Jessie whiepered audibly; and Mr. Jarvais, the landlord of the Globe, felt sure that "old mad-"We really must be thinking of start-

ing," Stephen said about an bour after this. Jessie was still dawdling over the "God forgive you!-von don't know what luncheon, still triffing with cold chicken rou're saying," he said hoarsely, and then and lobster salad, and treating champagne e rode past her sharply; and the Fire seriously. It had been a meal full of bit. Queen would not be restrained, but came terness to Stephen, for during its progress galloping after him strenuously, although she had shown him more and more openly her rider strove to hold her in. So they what manner of woman she was. Coarse. rode on in the dying summer day. selfish, and frivolous, full of the most over-

CHAPTER VIII.

still so beautiful that he could not help let-Dinner had been announced ten minutes ago. It was half-past seven, and old Mrs Heyward's face was beginning to wear signs of impatience. Polly had come over brother's wife! The reflection roused him unexpectedly this afternoon, moved to the step by some rumors she had heard about self falling, and made him urge her to the talk "the riding lessons were creating." There was no thought in the loyal little wife's heart that was dishonoring to her husband, but she felt that it behooved her might see that she witnessed and approved

She rose up when he said that, and of what was going on. crossed the room and stood by his side. "Stephen, why didn't you and I meet before now?" she said in a glowing tone, laying her hand on his arm as she spoke, and though he moved that hand he could

Polly was the first to broach the subject

must be off home if we want to reach it in "The riding lesson is a long one to-day," cried out. "Stephen, when you speak of going to fetch your wife to my wedding you nearly break my heart. I feel that I can't I should come by myself." marry your brother, good as he is, he's not

"I was in the village half an hour ago, and they-at least, Jessie was not home you, you don't love that wife of yours as then," Jack said grimly.

"I hope she hasn't been thrown " Mrs. He turned from her soft caresses and Heyward suggested. "I have thought it low words and rang the bell. When it was foolish all along for Miss Walters to atvillage inu. "And if Miss Walters did golden hair, and the intensely blue eyes, answered he was standing by the open tempt to ride that spirited mare of yours give herself a few airs-well, she was a and the superb physique of the woman who window gasping in the fresh air, and she Polly, but no one listens to me. Stephen and Jack would have her do it, and she was ne wilful !!

bad enough to have them staying out in this idiotic manner without your surmising all manner of evil."

tears came into Polly's clear eyes. What when he can feel such intense gratitude for

The hours were away, and still there darkened windows of her lodgings. Every and pitied him. His bride-elect had play ed him false, and his brother had betrayed

at the missing pair. The night wore away, and still no tid ings reached those miserably expectant ones, and even brave Polly's faith was beginning to fail, when in the middle of the forenoon the next day a messenger came from a little roadside hostelry a few miles. distant, bringing word that Mr. Stephen Heyward was lying there "dangerously hurt, but what bones were broken wasn't known vet."

In another hour his wife and his brothe were by his side, and as they went in at one door, a sobbing woman escaped by an-

"There's been some foul play, I fancy. the landlord said, as they stood looking at the unconscious man on the bed; "the lady who's just made off as you came in rode up to the door all in a hurry yesterday, and shricked out 'for help.' 'A gentleman was lying half-dead on a road hard by, she When we went to look for him we found him propped up against the hedge. his horse standing like a lamb by him. He was quite insensible, but the lady told us where to send when we'd brought him here There's a cut over his left eye as if he had been struck, but the lady could give no account of it-she seems half-mad like."

A doctor came and 'examined the suffer ing man, and then it was found that Stephen's injuries were of a less dangerous na ture than his unconscious state had led them to fear was the case. When he awoke to a knowledge of who was with him. he held out an imploring hand to his wife, and when she, kneeling down by his side, trok that hand and kissed it lovingly the strong man wept like a child

She bad gone, leaving this little note

Before everything, old Mrs. Heyward ly beautiful young woman, whose looks ready to give up everything for you, and have tried to make your brother as mad ready to give up everything for me. Are tell his wife that-he has been true and

> "Temptress! If I could forget my broth er I could not forget my wife," he said sternly. But she had staked her all on the "my mother has sent me out to take care cast of this die, and she would not be re-

his path as she spoke, and stretched out

"You have forgotten her. At least you have ceased to love her; your eyes have been telling me the truth for days, but my tongue is bolder than yours, Stephen-I dare to put your eyes' language into words. Take me away-I will bear anything for your sake, and your wife will soon console herself."

Jack had been in and out of the drawing room a dozen times during the last hour, and though his mother and sisters said nothing to one another they one and all noted his looks of distress. At length, when there was no decent excuse for any further delay, they went in and sat down to dinner, and made believe to eat and be

that was uppermost in all their minds.

she said with attempted gayety; "or else Stephen has gone straight home instead of coming here first; you see, he didn't think

"Oh, pray, mother, don't go on like. that," Jack interrupted impatiently. "It's

"You needn't be anxious; Stephen is to have no fear; they have gone a little out of distance, and perhaps one of the horses

has fallen lame-that's the worst I fear ' "Dear Polly!" her brother-in-law murmured gratefully, so gratefully that the pain the poor fellow must be suffering her small effort to alleviate it!

no sign of the t uant pair. Ten o'clock came, and then in serious alarm Jack sent two or three men on borseback in different directions, white he himself wandered down to the village, and looked at the one in Bennel knew that he was anxious then, and guessed the cause of his anxiety. him, they said, and stones were freely cast

After a time, when Stephen's injuries were dressed and he was made comfortable Jack went in search of the one whom he your breast that you can answer me so? fe't intuitively was the cause of all this Why have you been with me, showing me evil. kinduess, and affection, and love-yes,

hind her, addressed to John Heyward, esq. "I have been mad, and in my madness I groceries. The merehant fainted.

good, and would have been gentler with me, but in my madness I struck him, and frightened his horse, and nearly killed her beautiful face towards him in piteous him. Now that you are with him, I know he will be safe. I can never be your wife now, and I won't star to be looked awry at

in Bennel. I hope with all my heart you

may never, any of you, hear of me again;

but if you do, remember this, that I have

been generous in sparing you the pain of

being tied to such an unworthy woman as Jessie Walters. "P. S .- It is my love for your brother that makes me spare you the disgrace and pain of a union with me. You will forget me very soon, and after all, you have not

much to forgive." Tall, straight as a javelin, broad shoul-This was all, and this was the last that dered, large limbed, well rounded with Bennel and the Heywards ever heard of muscle, and adipose in due proportion, the lovely golden-haired school-mistress deep chested, massive in repose graceful in

who was to have been Jack's bride action. Nature has left no outward defi-As for Stephen, he recovered quickly ciency in his physicial endowment, while but he could never be got to tell why Jethe clear skin and bright eye and ringing sie had let her fury loose upon him, and voice show perfect healt!! within. In faco his wife was a discreet woman-she never he is strikingly handsome. There was questioned him about that hast riding lessome discussion once among us as to THE END. whether he looked like John Carlisle or

HITE'S RUN.

Wheat, half a crop. Tobacco crop looking well.

Jack Mattingly is seriously ill. Doctors are reaping a harvest now.

Jack Martingly lost a fine cow lately b. its being choked on a bone. A couple of weeks ago the hardest rai-

fell here that we have had for years. Mr. Lee Basham, of Stephensport, was out on flying visit a couple of weeks ago. Prof. J. A. Smart will leave here soon t

ake charge of the Whitesville High School. Tom, it is a pity to be cut out like you were on the day of the pienic. Twice in one day-too bad.

The crops of this neighborhood, as general thing, are fair. Some very good, others not so well. OBITUARY.-Dyed, at his home, lately, give the word of command, and quick to

the moustache of Tom S-. It leaves many sorrowing friends-on the top of his Vessells & Mattingly are in this section with their steam thresher, and are doing

good and fast work, averaging two or three

crops per diem. Mrs. Emma Smart is confined to her bed with a very severe attack of typhoid fever. She is improving slowly, and we hope she

Lost-On the 4th of July, a composition which was to have been put in the News. Any one returning it to Roscoe Conkling will be rewarded Miss Allie Hawkins, of Stephensport, is

visiting her cousin, S. A. Hawkins, of this

neighborhood. We hope that her stay with us wili be pleasant and agreeable. Losr-On Saturday one week ago, young man from this section. He started be trusted," Polly said undauntedly. "I to a picnic at N. Pate's on that morning. He is about 5 feet 2 inches in height, has a big nose, a wide mouth, and a heavy moustache-on the back of his head-a na vy blue suit of clothes, and when last seen was trying to carry a gallon and a half of (under his vest), but he could hardly stand under it. He would be very good-looking if it were not for his face, and answers to the name of Smith William. Any one who can give information of his whereabouts or will return him to Henry Waggoner, will he rewarded by being given all the candy in Smith's pocket that did not get wet N B .- Since writing the above he has turned

up-a glass of beer. JUNE BUG. A LETTER FROM MISSOURI.

ing for some time about writing to our old

home paper, which we all love to read so

well. Pa says that he is glad you are send

in ten miles of your place once, but now

I will try to give some items about this

country. Crops are looking very bad here.

Corn will not make more than half a crop;

oats, half a crop; rye, half a crop. It rain-

Every thing in this country is tolerably

cheap except cattle, and they are pretty

high. Mr. Allen Adkisson has taken off

several car loads from this section of the

were thinking we would have to give him

up. Every body would have missed him

sorely, for he is one of the most useful men

Well, I would like to see my old friends

n the country around Hazel Delf church.

Breckenridge county. I wish my littl'

triends and playmates would write for our

papers more than they do, so I could hear

We are going to have a picnic here the

Jack Martingly, I wish you would stor

whistling and attend to your own business,

and feed that chi machine, for you are al-

Mr. Jeremiah Norton came from you

ty. I think he was very well pleased with

his trip. He started for home last Monday

Walton (Ga.) News: A Gainesville

nerchant gave a dollar for a pewter castor,

marked it \$14, and presented it to his pas

ter. The preacher thanked him, but told

him he was too poor to afford such a costly

piece of furniture, and asked him to take

it back and give him \$14 worth of family

NANNIE E. McCoy.

week, and I hope he returned safe.

3rd of August. I wish you would all come.

l expect there will be a grand time.

from them. God bless them all.

ways going on like a mule.

we are in Gentry county Mo.

not do any thing.

in the county.

Discovery at Jerusalum of a Manu-script Portion of the Book of Bet. o teronomy Written Nine Centuries Before the Birth of Christ. A Chatty Epistic From a Smart Lite ALBANY, Mo. July 31 .- I have been think-

A. Mr. Shapira, of Jerusalem, a bookseller and dealer in antiquities, has just deposited in the British Museum fifteen alips of black sheepskin leather, on which are written, in characters similar to these on the celebrated Monbite stone; portions of the book of Deuteronomy differries ing it on to us another year. We all lived materially from the received version. The date of the slips is the ninth century liffure Christ, or sixteen centuries older them thy authentic manuscript of any part of the Old Testament. Mr. Shapira bought them from an Arab, and he asks for them \$5. 000 000 from the British Museum. If gened so for four weeks that a farmer could uine, the interest and importance of the discovery can not be overrated, and so far as the variations in the sacred text are concerned, there is promise of one of the greatest confroversies that scholars' have ever entered upon. The decalogue furnishes a country. He has been very low for the last good example for comparison with the nonth or two, but is now some better. We received version. I quote from the Shapira record :

I am God, thy God, which liberated thea from the land of Egypt, from the honse of bon-dage. Ye shall have no other gods. Ye shall not make to yourselves any graven image, nor any likeness that is in heaven above or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the waters under the earth. in the waters under the earth. Ye shall not how down to them, nor serve them. I am God,

Your God sanctified.

In six days I have made the heaven and the earth and all that is therein, and rested on the seventh day. Therefore, rest then also; thou and thy cattle, and all that thou hast. I am Gad; thy Got.

Honor thy father and thy mother. I am

God; thy God.

Thou shalt not kill the person of thy brother

I am God; thy God.

Theo shall not commit adultery with the wife of thy neighbor. I am fod; thy God.

Thou shall not swear My name false, y, for I visit the iniquity of the fathers upon the chil-dren mate the third and fourth generation of those who take My name in vain. I am ded ;

county to see his son, who lives in this counthy God.
Thou shalt not bear false witness against Thou shalt not court hise witness against thy brother. I am God: thy God.

Thou shalt not cover his wife, or his man servant or his maid servent, or any thing that is his. I am God; thy God.

Thou shalt not hate thy brother in thy heart.

I am God; thy God.
These ten words God spake. Dr. Ginsburg, the eminent Semitic schol-ar to whom Mr. Gladstone has just given fifty pounds steeling toward the production of his work on the Mesorah, has accepted the alove, and is hary completing a trans-lation and determining on behalf of the Museum, the genuineners of the fragments.